

**GOVERNMENT RAIDS TO HOLD COTTON UP**  
 Correspondent Complains That Due Assistance Has Not Been Given Farmers of the South

To the Editor of The State:  
 In 1914 the price of cotton declined to around seven cents. The South asked the national government to give financial aid in holding cotton, and urged her representatives in congress to enact such legislation as would fix a price for cotton commensurate with cost of production. Nothing was done by either the government or congress.

The cotton growing interests of the South in the winter and spring of 1914 and 1915 in many instances could not pay debts but suffered for the absolute necessities. The price of fertilizers and the various ingredients that enter into their manufacture have been on advancing scale since the winter of 1914, and the cost of labor has advanced by leaps and bounds. The crops of cotton grown in 1915, 1916 and 1917 have not been large, upon an average only medium, and the crop of 1918 by comparison will prove to be almost a failure. Statistical conditions from every angle of vision call for higher prices on cotton.

This fall when the price of cotton was beginning to get in line with cost of production, coupled with the great equation of supply and demand conditions, viz.: around 36 to 37 cents, the chief representative of the war industries board, Barney Baruch, suggested the government might have to take hold of and regulate the price of cotton, with the result that the market broke two cents and cotton has been steadily going down, until now it is 10 cents below the then ruling price.

Did Baruch try to stop the cotton manufacturers of the United States from making profits, ranging around 80 per cent? No. Why? Was not the raw material as essential for government aid in the manufacture of goods, as the manufactured article? We do not object to the cotton manufacturing interests making great profits, but we do object to the government using its strong power to throttle the interest engaged in growing the most wonderful and essential plant of creation, the plant that furnishes clothing for man and food for both man and beast. The South has been the burden bearer for this administration and stands for loyalty the peer of any section of the American Union.

We have responded to every financial demand the government and the great beneficent interests engaged in war work have asked, and done so, as the records will show in a manner most commendable. In the face of all our efforts we have enjoyed no help of any kind from the government to stimulate the price of our great money crop. On the contrary what has been done by suggestion, from those in position to act and build us up, has been to destroy values.

A meeting was held only a few days since in Columbia for the purpose of taking proper action to relieve the depressed condition in the cotton market and the committee appointed by that meeting to reach a line of action, when it approached President Wilson for a conference was put off for a more convenient season.

It may be fun for the boys but this delay is death to the frogs, aptly represented in the cotton growers of the South. I would suggest three lines of action: Hold cotton; stop buying fertilizer, contract for not one pound; cut cotton acreage to one-third of what it has averaged for the past three years. If following up this line of action does not bring us the legitimate price for our cotton, then stop planting cotton. I am quite sure that if we do not adopt a policy such as above suggested, and which at first blush might appear radical, Mr. Baruch, if he has then the position of secretary of the treasury, would ask that a new board be created to make the poor cottons plant more cotton, more cotton—legislation could be enacted in every Southern State that would regulate the cotton acreage, but whether Washington would say such action was constitutional remains to be seen.

T. C. Duncan.

**UNITY METHODIST CHURCH**

The first regular service of the conference year will be conducted by the pastor Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Every member of the church is urged to be present.

J. B. Chick.

**JAPAN TAKES UP GAUGE OF BATTLE WITH J. B.**

The Health Department of the home office of Japan, according to a Tokio dispatch, is preparing to frame a temperance bill to be presented in the coming session of the Diet. The purpose is to prohibit drinking by young men under age and at the same time to maintain order among drinkers. The department is also planning to restrict the quantity of sake brewed.

**PROMOTED TO BE CAPTAIN**

Chester, Dec. 11.—Lieut. W. Carlisle White of the Three Hundred and Seventeenth Machine Gun Battalion, Eighty-first Division, who was stationed at Camp Jackson for many months, has been promoted to be a captain, due to his record in the terrific fighting a little north of Verdun this fall. Capt. White was formerly a prominent banker of Chester.

**LETTERS FROM OUR BOYS**

I will write you a few lines to let you know that I am well and hope you all are the same and are having a good time. This is a fine country. Tell Lewis not to kill all the rabbits before I get back and tell Clara I have not heard from her yet—it seems like six months since I heard. Guess you are finished gathering the crops by now. Write and tell me how you came out and tell me all the news. How are Willard and Carl? I suppose they are nearly grown by now. I saw John Bratton the other day; he is as fat as a hog. I did not get to talk to him—met him in the road and he hollered at me. I know you folk will have a good time Christmas. I think we will get to farm in the States by farming time from what I can hear.

I will close for this time.  
 Your John,  
 Pvt. John G. Jenkins.  
 Co. B, 331 Inf., Amer. E. F.

Somewhere in France,  
 November 17.

Dear Edna:  
 I will take great pleasure in dropping you a few lines to let you hear from me. I am well and getting along fine. Well, I guess you all rejoiced when you heard the good news that the Huns had finished. I was, you know. I've been on three different fronts and have been "over the top" two times and have not got a scratch at all. Last Sunday I went "over the top" and stayed in "No-Man's-Land" 16 hours straight, and on Monday we had it over again. When the good news came to stop firing at 11 o'clock you don't know how glad I felt.

Well, the question now is when we will get to come home, and the latest news is that this division will be with the first that sails back across, and they also say we are due in Washington December 25th for a big parade, but if that is not true I think we will get home by early spring, anyway. So I won't try to write much as I will soon have the chance of seeing you all and then I can tell you more in five minutes than I could write in a month and I am longing for that day to come. Write soon to your cousin. Am happy as ever.

With best wishes to all.  
 Pvt. M. E. Becknell.  
 W. M. 323 Inf., A. E. F. A. P. O. 791.

My dear Mother:  
 I wrote you a letter as quickly as possible after landing and tried to write you again before now, but had no chance. Have ridden many hundreds of miles by rail since I wrote you last and have seen many new and interesting sights—an eye opener, you may term it. France, like our own country, has thousands of worthless acres but it seems it is, as a whole, the richest agricultural country on earth. I wish you could see the great truck farming that is carried on here. In one day's ride along you will see multiplied thousands of acres of collards and cabbage, not to mention the vast turnip fields and countless acres of foreign vegetables that I can not name. You need not wonder where so much wine originates when I tell you the land set in grapes extends as far as you can see in every direction. The Frenchmen cultivate the grape vine as we do our watermelon vines. The land is clean and very systematically furrowed off in rows about four feet apart and vines set about three or four feet apart in the row. Small stakes are driven in the ground every two feet apart and about two feet high with telephone wire extending from one to the other to serve as an arbor.

The magnificent homes that one sees as he journeys along brings new the olden time foreign war tales when people had to be barricaded for long periods when a siege was going on. Why I say this is because of the great and mighty stone walls that surround them, especially the coastal cities. I have been right near the great stronghold that Napoleon built for the safety of his men. It is 20 feet high and was made of the heaviest of stone. It is worn and crumbled in sections of the wall. All these sights make a fellow appreciate the history that was learned during school days. I have always wanted to see the charms of fair France and see the curious sculpture work that the stone cutters of old mastered the art in constructing, but as you know, my dream has unexpectedly come true. In the space of 14 days traveling both on land and sea I have traveled 4,000 miles, have seen many pretty cities and also the irrigated rice fields of which I had never seen growing and it raised right in my own State, too. All this would be more interesting if I were allowed to mention just where I saw these new sights.

I met up with a Union County boy today—Duncan Hart. We have been walking about over camp tonight enjoying the dainty and delicious eatables that we A. E. F. fellows have to pay so dear for. This will give you a little idea—apples 15c each, apples 10c each, chocolate bars 25c each, sand-

wich egg or Frankfort 1 franc. Eggs sell for 7½ franc per dozen—\$1.50 per dozen in U. S. coin.

It is hard to tell you just exactly when I may expect mail—have been transferred again since I wrote you, so all that I can do is write you often.

How is everything progressing at home and in Union? I know you will have a feast for Thanksgiving and it will be the first time for me to miss it and that is saying a lot, eh, mother? I often wish for some jam—which you know I am so fond of.

Before closing will say that I am feeling exceptionally good tonight and hope you and all the home folk are well and taking life easy. Am not allowed to write long letters so will tell only a portion at a time and write often. Will close for this time with the fond hope of a message from home soon.

Your loving son,  
 Ben R. Black.  
 U. S. Army.

Fort McPherson, Ga., Dec. 10, 1918.

Dear Sister:  
 Will write you a few lines tonight to let you know that I am getting along fine and think I will be able to get out, so I can see the city in a few days. I am invited out for dinner Sunday and hope I can get to go, for the girl was out here in acar today and wanted to take me and my friend out for a ride, and the Captain would not let us go. He told her we could get out Sunday, if nothing happened, and I want to get that dinner, and you know that I can eat my part of it. She is sure good looking, and her mother made me promise her that I would come and tell her all about her son. He was in the same company with me in France and was killed the day before I was wounded. They came down here this morning and hunted until they found out that I was in the company with him, and when I told them that he was killed I thought the old lady would die.

Well, Bessie, I want to try and get to come home Xmas, if I can get off. Hope I can, so we can have Xmas together.

Bessie, where is old John and what is he doing? I know he is worth nothing, but I want to know where he is. You tell him what I said, and tell him not to send me any word for when I come home, I will beat the life out of him. Will have to do it with one leg and one hand, but that will be enough for him.

Bessie, how is Aunt Janie getting along? Hope she is doing all right. I want you to send me her address, so I can write to her. I should have written to her long ago, but will write her when I hear from you, so don't let it be so long before you write to me. Don't think because I am close to home that I don't want to hear from you all, for I do, and you must write now, for I will write later for letter and no more. Well, how is Ella and the baby getting along? I hope they are well. Bessie, I want to know if my W. O. W. is all right or how much behind it is. Hope it is all paid. Well, how is Jack getting along in England? And tell me if he got to come home before he had to go another way when he had to go? I would like to have been there when she got the news that we were gone but that was nothing going, but all the trouble is when you get back, or at least it is with me, for I was in better fix then than I am now. Bessie tell Mr. Fowler I will write to him when I get a chance. Hope he is well and feeling fine. Tell him we must not catch all the opossums and rabbits, for we will want to hunt some when I come home. Well, I will close for this time, hoping to hear from you real soon.

Give my love to mother and tell her there is no other for me. So I will say good bye. I can't think of anything but dinner Sunday. Good bye. Leave it to me and I will eat chicken. From your loving brother,  
 Private George S. Noland,  
 General Hospital No. 6, Ward C,  
 Fort McPherson, Ga.

**DO SOMETHING**

If the world seems cold to you  
 Kindle fires to warm it!  
 Let their comfort hide from you  
 Winters that deform it.  
 Hearts as frozen as your own  
 To radiance gather;  
 You will soon forget to moan,  
 "Ah, the cheerless weather!"  
 If the world's a "vale of tears,"  
 Smile till rainbows span it;  
 Breathe the love that life endears—  
 Clear from clouds to fan it.  
 Of your gladness lend a gleam  
 Unto souls that shiver;  
 Show them how dark sorrow's stream  
 Blends with hope's bright river.  
 —Lucy Larcum.

**FLU STILL RAGING**

San Juan, P. R., Nov. 27.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press).—Influenza is still epidemic on the island. Many thousands are sick and many deaths have been reported. Unless the situation improves it will very seriously handicap the early opening of the cane harvest.

**"THE FLU."**

When your back is broke and your eyes are blurred,  
 And your shin bones knock and your tongue is furred,  
 And your tonsils squeak and your hair gets dry,  
 And you're doggone sure that you're going to die,  
 But you're skeered you won't and afraid you will,  
 Just drag to bed and have your chill,  
 And pray the Lord to see you through,  
 For you've got the "Flu" boy,  
 You've got the "Flu."

When your toes curl up and your belt goes at,  
 And you're twice as mean as a Thomas cat,  
 And life is a long dismal curse  
 And your food all tastes like a hard-boiled harse;  
 When your lattice aches and your head's a-buzz,  
 And nothing is as it ever was,  
 You've got the "Flu" boy,  
 You've got the "Flu."

What is it like this Spanish "Flu"?  
 Ask me, broter, for I've been through,  
 It is misery out of despair;  
 It pulls your teeth and curls your hair;  
 It thins your blood and breaks your jaw,  
 And fills you with groans and moans;  
 And may be some time you'll get well,  
 Some call it "flu"—I call it hell.  
 We've had ours—Have you?  
 —Anonymous.

**HONORARY MEMBER OF THE RED CROSS**

Tokio, Nov. 15.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press).—Former President Roosevelt has been elected an honorary member of the Japanese Red Cross and with the special approval of the Emperor, will receive a Red Cross decoration.

**DOWN ON TIGER**

Dec. 10.—Dear Old Times: I am glad tonight that things are as well with us as they are, for the dreadful war could have still been on in its deadly raging, raving, man-slaughtering way. I destroyed upon the whole face of the earth. The old heavens could have passed away. Death and hell could have been cast into the lake of fire where the worm never dieth, and the fire is never quenched. But I am glad tonight to thank God that there are so many of us that are still upon this side of the great eternity. But yet, we are still judgment bound people.

Well, Mr. Editor, I hate to announce the death of William Chick, Jr., a good colored man. Died at his home today in two hundred yards of Black Rock church. William, I believe, was one darkey that always tried to know where his place was and stayed in it as near as he knew how. He had the influenza and that followed by pneumonia.

There has been in the last week about twenty-seven cases of the flu in Black Rock section. But up to this time there has been only one death, William Chick.

Well, Mr. Editor, I don't think I ever wished anything any bad luck in my life, but I believe if the Devil was to have the flu, he would strike his match one time.

Mr. W. J. Whitlock and family, Mr. A. M. Whitlock and family, gave the fresh meat crowd down on Tiger a real warm reception the past Sunday. But I guess we enjoyed it just about as well as they did.

Mrs. Sarah and Minnie Brock heard Rev. Mr. Garvin preach a wonderful sermon at Whitmire last Sunday night at the First Baptist church.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Rochester had a very sick baby last Sunday night with acute indigestion. But it is very much better now.

Mr. J. J. Brock, policeman of Whitmire, will resign his position in two weeks on account of his eyes.

The Tiger River ginney has cut down to two days in the week.

Cotton in this section has about made its last record for 1918.

Well, as I am through gathering corn, and it looks so much like rain, I guess I had better stop before I get stuck up in the mud. I believe if men wanted to enjoy life in this world, and honor God to their fullness, it would be to have better roads in Union county.  
 Busy Bee.

**NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC**

Beginning Monday, Dec. 16th, the Southern Railway Depot will not receive freight after 4 o'clock p. m. on week days; 1 p. m. on Saturdays.

**GREEN STREET CHURCH**

Church conference Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. It is important that every member of the church be present. Preaching immediately after the conference by the pastor, Rev. L. L. Wagnon will fill the pulpit Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

J. B. Chick.

**SERVICES AT GRACE CHURCH SUNDAY**

The services at Grace Methodist Church will be held Sunday morning at 11:15 and Sunday School at the usual hour. You are invited.

J. W. Speake,  
 Pastor.

**NOTICE KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS**

The Knights of Pythias are urged to attend a call meeting on Monday evening, December 16th, at 8 p. m. Important business to be transacted and every member is urged to be present.

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**NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC**

On Saturday night, December 14, between the hours of seven and ten, the building committee of the Jonesville Baptist Church will sell at auction some very valuable property belonging to the church. Everyone is urged to attend, and to bid on the property. Musicians from Camp Wadsworth will furnish splendid music, interspersed with home talent.

A box supper, with hot chocolate will be served for the benefit of the church.

A hearty welcome and a pleasant evening is promised all who attend.

321-4

**SPECIAL ADVERTISEMENTS**

FOR SALE—One good mule. Can be bought cheap. J. F. McLure. 324-3 324-3t

FOR SALE—One pure bred Poland China Pig, weighs 110 pounds. Would make fine brood sow. Price \$25. R. E. Sanders, Sedalia, S. C. 1-pd

FOR SALE—Cleveland-Wannamaker Big Boll Cotton Seed, selling in the lower part of the State at \$3.00 a bushel, I am offering to the farmers of Union County at \$1.50 per bushel. I have a limited quantity of this variety for sale and they are genuine. T. C. Duncan. 1t

I WILL OFFER FOR SALE at auction to the highest bidder, 18 Duroc-Jersey Pigs 8 weeks old. Sale will take place at 1 o'clock p. m., Saturday, Dec. 21, in the open lot rear of Hotel Union. I will, at the same time, sell at auction one fine cow. S. W. Mitchell. 324-6-pd

ATTENTION—Don't lose money by breeding cull and grade hogs. See our Registered Pigs. Don't buy any pig until you get registration papers. F. J. Parham, Phone 248-W. 319-5

FOR SALE—The best breed Registered Duroc Jersey Pigs in the South. Reasonable prices. F. J. Parham, Phone 248-W 319-5t

FOR SALE—We have on hand a lot of 1918 model Saxon cars that we are going to close out at a very attractive price. These are new cars that we have taken over from the Auto Repair Co., of Liberty, S. C., and they were bought before the advance in price, and we are going to make this exceptionally low price to move these 1918 models out of our way to make room for the new 1919 models. This is a chance of a life-time or a season at least, to get a high grade car at a very low price. Better act quick as they won't last long. Come in to see us today; tomorrow might be too late. Smith-Boggs-Bowen Motor Co., 412 South Main St., Greenville, S. C. 216-6t

FOR SALE—Special prices to Union County farmers who want Registered Duroc Jersey Pigs that will weigh five hundred pounds at ten months old. F. J. Parham, Phone 248-W. 319-5t

FOR SALE—Registration papers delivered to you when you get your pig. Don't buy a pig until you get your papers. See our Registered Duroc Jerseys. F. J. Parham, Box 263, Union, S. C. 319-5t

FROM NOW UNTIL CHRISTMAS we will gin cotton on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays only. Union Oil Mill. 313-8

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey Pigs from eleven hundred pound boars and six hundred pound sows. Reasonable prices. F. J. Parham, Phone 248-W Union, S. C. 319-5t

FOR SALE—One hundred Duroc Jersey Pigs. Call on or 'phone 52. Godshall's Market. 322-2-pd

**Union Hardware Co., UNION, S. C.**

**Sterling Silver FLAT-WARE At Prices to Suit You**

**Notice of Sale!**

I will Sell at the Court House, Union, S. C.

**On Salesday in January**

The following described property, This Date Being January 6, 1919

Six (6) Houses and Lots on North Mountain and North Church Streets.

One (1) Nice five room Cottage with electric lights and city water, on lot 117 feet front and 101 feet deep, near schools and good neighborhood.

Five (5) Four Room Houses for colored tenants, all well built and easy to rent.

This Property will be Subject to Private Sale Also.

Terms: 1-3 Cash, Balance in Twelve Months.

I guarantee this property to net you 10% on your investment exclusive of taxes and insurance.

For Particulars See

**E. F. Kelly & Bro.**

**NOTICE! On and after Jan. 1, 1919, Gasoline will be STRICTLY CASH**

Your Patronage Appreciated  
 Julian E. Hughes Vulcanizing Co.  
 WILLARD DISTRIBUTORS Phone 35

**We Are Pleased**

To announce to our many customers that we are prepared to handle your

**Xmas Trade**

We wish to ask that you give us a chance before going elsewhere.

Our Store Will be the Headquarters for Santa Claus that Will Visit all the Colored Children of Union County.

We Keep At All Times A Fresh Stock Of

**Medicine**

and you will do yourself a favor to have your Prescriptions filled here. We handle all kinds of Patent Medicines, and if we haven't got it we will get it at once.

**Piedmont Drug Co.**

TURKEY DINNER every Sunday; Chicken dinner every Thursday. Price 50 cents. Best dinner in town. Come, see for yourself. Commercial Hotel. 315-20

FOR SALE—We have the best bred, largest type Duroc Jersey hogs in South Carolina. Let us sell you some Registered Pigs at low prices. F. J. Parham, Phone 248-W. 319-5

LOST—One white and brown Pointer bitch, answers to the name of Maude. Last seen on streets of Union Nov. 23. Liberal reward paid for return to L. J. Hames, Union, S. C. 320-5-pd

JUST RECEIVED—One car of Coconut Meal. Farr & Thomson 3t-pd